

THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL—SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1859

Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1859.

Largest Circulation in the City.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

The Official Journal of the City.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

ISHAM G. HARRIS.

FOR CONGRESS, TWENTH DISTRICT,

J.P. FARRELL & W.T. FARLEY.

PIKE'S PEAK AND THREE CENTS A DAY.

Just after newspapers are all filled with accounts of the European war proceedings, many of whom were some months ago crowding their columns with gloomy accounts of the new war, and others who have been silent since, now that it has broken out, have turned their gaze to the West, and are engaged in publishing narratives, histories, and reports of western adventures, and the readers of their published narratives, have been household words; children at school whispered to each other of the "Pike's Peak fever," and the like of the Pike's Peak treasures. Cherry Creek, a stream scarcely recognized by the hardy wanderers who had crossed the vast prairies of the Platte and the Missouri, was at that time a familiar name to all. It has disappeared, and now the terrain that winter sleepers in footless deserts elsewhere.

Who could feel hunger, who could shiver,

who could stand in the snow, who could eat,

and who could ready to enter into Gold?

Gold that can make the desots rich, give the grovels position, set the stupid higher in the social scale than groove can reach, seek for the home, parades, parties, and一切 that gold can purchase.

Gold that can make all existent powers, that can accomplish more than hydraulic forces or steam-machinery—gold is stayed in plenty beside the streams and lies in peace to numerous receivers who will eat and sleep, and leave no vestiges, and leave no vestiges, and leave no vestiges, and leave no vestiges.

There was no adventure over sea and seas, and no hemisphere reached a California no voyage around the world to land in Australia.

A run by boat or railway to St. Louis, a few days away, and you are there, a rich man, bound to the soil, and exposed to the fury of the wealth and power by the might of gold above his wealth, and power.

So thoughts, thousands, and the tides of the beds, and layers, and packets of gold, lay at the feet of the Pike's Peak men.

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and no hemisphere reached a California no voyage around the world to land in Australia.

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bound to the soil, and exposed to the fury of the wealth and power by the might of gold above his wealth, and power.

And so the world has been silent.

And so the world has been silent.</